

DR. W. J. HOLLOWAY

MRS. W. J. HOLLOWAY

WINNERS INTER-SOCIETY GAME



## CELEBRATE SILVER ANNIVERSARY

On Saturday, January 31, students and friends of the Salisbury Normal School were privileged to share the happiness of the silver anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holloway, by attending the reception given at their home on Camden Avenue. In the living room, which had been beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion, stood the receiving line consisting of Dr. and Mrs. Holloway, Mr. D. Frank Holloway, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Adkins, all members of the wedding party of twenty-five years ago; Mr. and Mrs. W. Weller Holloway, and Miss Betty Holloway. Dr. and Mrs. Holloway were the recipients of many lovely gifts of silver.

Delicious refreshments were served throughout the evening, the presidents of the various organizations of the normal school assisting. Members of the Glee Club furnished suitable music.

The whole reception was altogether lovely; over all there was the sense of quiet contentment and happiness which made all the guests either look back, or anticipate a similar one in their own lives.

STUDENTS RECEIVE  
LETTER FROM GOVERNOR

January 31, 1931  
Miss Catherine L. Spry,  
Maryland State Normal School,  
Salisbury, Maryland.  
My dear Miss Spry:

I have not been able to acknowledge before the communication signed by you, and by all the resident students of the normal school, with regard to the recommendation I have made to the Legislature towards the completion of the institution.

I will be very much obliged if, at some appropriate occasion, you will tell the students how pleased I am to receive their words of appreciation. I am very proud of the State Normal School, and anxious to see it fully equipped to carry on its great work.

Yours very truly,

ALBERT C. RITCHIE  
Governor

## SENIOR CLASS SEES

## "LUCIA" AT FORD'S

A group of Seniors who were taking Music III and IV, accompanied by Miss Gladys E. Feidler, the music instructor and the director of the Sho' Echo Glee Club, took a trip to Baltimore Wednesday, February 11, to see the opera "Lucia Di Lammermoor."

"Lucia" was given by the New York Grand Opera Company at Ford's Theatre Wednesday after-

FACULTY ANNOUNCES  
SERIES OF LECTURES

The faculty of the Maryland State Normal School at Salisbury announces a series of four lectures by members of the staff. This series will be given in the auditorium of the school on Monday evenings, beginning February 23rd, 1931, at 8 o'clock. You are cordially invited to attend these lectures. Since our mailing list is necessarily limited, you are requested to extend this invitation to those of your friends and acquaintances who you think might be interested.

The programme:

February 23, "Modern Trends in Education," Dr. W. J. Holloway.  
March 2, "Modern Art," Miss Lurah D. Collins.  
March 9, "Modern Thought," Miss Virginia C. Harwood.  
March 16, "Modern Interpretive Art—Music and Dancing," Miss Helen L. Jamart, Miss Gladys E. Feidler.

noon. It is an opera in four-acts by Donizetti, one of the famous Italian composers. The music, which is characteristic of all the work of Donizetti, is considered his greatest masterpiece. The "Sextette from Lucia" is familiar to all of us and is an example of the other lovely melodies in the opera.

The action in "Lucia" takes place in Scotland in the 16th century. The two most famous scenes

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INTEREST IS AROUSED  
AS STUDENTS AWAIT  
OUTCOME OF CONTEST

Edith Towers Has the Honor of  
Being Chosen Miss S. N.  
S. on the First Ballot

For several years it has been the delightful custom at S. N. S. for the entire student body to choose one from its number to represent the "Most Beautiful," one for the "Most Literary," and one for the "Best Athlete" of the whole student body.

In addition to those selected from the entire school one is chosen from the Senior class for the signal honor of being Miss S. N. S., the one who best typifies the spirit of the school.

This year this honor goes to Miss Edith Towers who was both nominated and chosen on the first ballot.

MISS S. N. S.

On February 10, during the assembly period preliminaries for this contest were held. Previous to this every one had been notified that this event was to take place, and so came into the auditorium with their nominees already decided upon. Before leaving the auditorium ballots were passed around on which each girl wrote her nominee for each of these honors; not allowing personal likes or dislikes to make them prejudiced. Standards agreed upon to help the students in voting were:

1. Healthy
2. Friendly
3. Versatile
4. Dependable (honest, punctual, truthful, trustworthy).
5. Loyal to school and to classmates (makes an honest effort to meet the curriculum requirements and supports the activities of her class, society, and club.)
6. Good moral character, and sympathetic with religious activities.
7. At least an average participant in class work.

EDITH TOWERS  
MISS S. N. S.

8. Attractive personality (dress, manners, disposition, habits of speech, demeanor in and out of class.)
9. Leadership (has done something tangible to make the school a better school.)
10. Co-operative (courtesy, tact, respect for authority, respect for rights of others.)
11. Possesses a high quality of professional spirit.

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BAGLEAM BASKET BALL TEAM

Left to right—Row one, Misses Dorothy Scott, Gladys Brohawn, Elizabeth Brinsfield. Row two, May Willoughby, Pocohantas Somers, and Mary Corkran.

## WILL ATTEND CONVENTION

The Seventh Annual Convention and contest given by the Columbia Scholastic Press Association will be held from March 12 to 14 at Columbia University in New York City.

Any magazine or paper may enter this contest. Each school which plans to enter it must send issues of this paper from the opening in September up to the Christmas holidays. A special edition may be sent in place of this. The Holly Leaf was considered to be a very well organized and clever paper by the judges of the contest of last year. We hope it will get as favorable an honor this year.

Each school is permitted to send as many delegates to the convention as it desires. Very worthwhile and interesting points are discussed which are helpful for the delegates to bring home and put into practice.

Several members of the staff are considering going. Each year since the organization of the Holly Leaf, representatives of the staff have attended the publication conference. Two Juniors, Misses Ruth Voshell and Rachael Lang, have decided to go.

While they are in New York every one of them will have a lovely time for besides going to clinics and other meetings, the Press Association is giving them a banquet and also a Varsity show in the Meece Temple. Reduced rates for sight-seeing trips and other amusements will be given to press representation.

To help defray these expenses the staff has a movie in view and would like to have the hearty co-operation of all the members of the school.

## SPEAKER AT VESPER

On the evening of February 1, 1931, the students of S. N. S. were fortunate in having as their guest speaker for Vespers, Dr. W. H. Litsinger of the Methodist Protestant church of Salisbury. The theme of Dr. Litsinger's speech was: "Mod-

## MICKEY CHEWS UP PEP!

February 5, no one was even able to eat dinner. At 7:30 either Mickey or Pep would be "roasted!" This was the night of all nights. The inter-society basket ball game would take place in the Armory.

To calm the nerves of the excited members, two stunts were put on before the game—one by each society. The wit and humor of Amos 'n Andy (Bagleams) furthered the expectation of the two societies as to whether Willis' "crow" or Brohawn's cod liver oil would prove the most beneficial. The Carneans portrayed fashions of "here and there" topping off each appearance with "Evo-vi-voo," the constant battle cry for months.

But the whistle soon blew and the game was on. Dickey, that fighting little Carnean side-center had the ball. Scott held her down for the Bagleams and soon Corkran threw a goal—the Bagleams had two points. Up and down the floor the ball passed. Thompson shot a goal. Back the ball went this time to Kelly, but Brohawn "sit her through" and sent the ball roaring to Somers who shot it to Corkran and the Bagleams got another goal. Thus it kept going until at the end of the game, the score was a tie!

Four minute halves must be played then. Although Spence and Brinsfield each stepped higher, so do Willoughby and Brohawn, and Pridhan and Harrison. The tie remained! The Carneans got 7 points ahead with three minutes to play. Mickey's bark became louder and within these small minutes, the Bagleams caught and passed their rivals by 3 points. The game was over. Mickey's bark had been heard 38 times while Pep's crow was worn out at 35.

ern life is so congested that individuals are too busy with daily cares to take time to talk with God in prayer or read the Bible." The program was in charge of Miss Ada Owens.





## The Holly Leaf

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FEBRUARY, 1931

### CAN YOU THINK?

Can you make yourself think? Is thinking a gift? Can you concentrate? Can you criticize or judge intelligently?

Ernest Dimmet in "The Art of Thinking" says that American education is faulty because it favors action and willpower to the detriment of the intellect, that it is indifferent to culture and art, that here is a predominance of athleticism in American education.

Other people are beginning to say the same thing about us. John Erskine agrees that utilitarianism in our education is emphasized at the expense of Art, Music, fine taste, and fine manners.

Everett Dean Martin says that America is mob-minded—that Americans do little real, individual thinking.

It would seem that these intelligent, truthful, honest thinkers are correct in their observations and conclusions, when we stop to notice that most of us are unable to read a book and give its obvious meaning, that most of us say "I liked it" or "I didn't like it" when asked to give our reactions to a book play, address, or entertainment. We are unable to state that the reading or performance was interesting, attractive, instructive, thought-provoking, or impressive whether we liked it or not. Even when we would like to make a statement that our reactions were different from the "mob," we hesitate to do so until we have heard some one else express himself, or until we have read a review or criticism.

This dearth of reactions likely comes because we can not truly think, concentrate or judge, and because we do not make ourselves do it. Mr. Dimmet further adds that if we are bored by any topic above those which give us food to our own small likes or dislikes, we do not think. If, the moment a conversational statement, a newspaper, or a book raises a question demanding supplementary knowledge, or reflection, we begin to yawn, fidget, or hurriedly do something else; we abhor thinking. If, when trying to reflect we grow drowsy, feel a weariness, or repeat work, we do not know what thought is. Montaigne says if we are too lazy to tackle a problem with more than a "charge or two," we are feeble thinkers.

#### Some Obstacles to Thought

1. In American education too much attention is given to physical and not enough to mental activity.
2. Indifference to culture and art.
3. The American is a "joiner"—he must constantly be with others in meetings, clubs, or gatherings, where time is wasted on idle conversation, smoking, and eating.
4. Lack of solitude, leisure, freedom to think.
5. Too much reading—scanning of pages—not enough STUDY.
6. An inferiority complex accompanied by constant imitation of others. Most people accept nearly all that is said and written by others. If one forces himself to question opinions or facts, he is surprised at how much his mind can discover.

#### Some Helps to Thought

1. Plan for exterior solitude when one can be by one's self, think one's own thoughts, and leave out every human being.
2. Plan for interior solitude—concentration. Try to exclude every thought except the one train in which one wants to become absorbed. Attention is less a gift than a habit. Yes, you can learn to concentrate.
3. Make time by keeping good order. Have a convenient place for every article used and to be used. Put the desk and room in order. One's mind is usually as untidy as one's surroundings. Make time by taking notes on things to be done or remembered. Leave off "O, I forgot." Very busy people always find time for everything. A notebook is a lifesaver.
4. When reading, STUDY as you read. Criticize as you read, and do not read good books, read the best books. These are rarely ever the best modern sellers. One has to go far back in the history of literature to find much of the best.
5. Go over again the knowledge you have, your reading. Read again Cicero's orations. Yes, you find something new there. Do you carry around with you some clippings, notes, a poem or two that are instructive and enjoyable? Going over these

### SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH

Teachers to be, take notice! It seems as though the majority of students, as yet have not seen the value in safeguarding, what should be one of the most important ideals in their life—health. With poor health, is life worth living? Can we do our work successfully and as it should be done? Can we prosper? Can we, as student teachers, give to the pupils the good training needed if we ourselves are in poor health? My answer to all these questions is, NO. Why is it then, knowing these points as each of us do, that we are so careless, even talking our health into our own hands? Just take off five minutes of your time and ask yourself the following question: Am I being honest with myself?

We, as student teachers of the M. S. N. S. of Salisbury have every chance possible to keep our mental and physical health up to standard. Why, then, do we pass it by so thoughtlessly?

Picture our library with its supply of valuable information concerning health. The books, magazines, booklets, and pamphlets are secured by the school for our use. In February our librarian put a collection of material in the library on health where each student was given an opportunity to learn many ways of securing and safeguarding her health. This material was on some of the tables and bulletin boards and attractive posters were made for our benefit. Let us always take time to learn something from these valuable sources of desirable information.

Think of our meals. Are they not balanced? Vegetables, which are essential factors for good health are freely given. Milk, which is a fine body builder is at our disposal at all times, we are even asked to drink it for our own health's sake. Miss Ruth knows what we need and sees that we get it.

Our dormitory "homes" are built so that they will furnish the best means for health. Every room has sun for at least a portion of the day and always plenty of fresh air.

Sun up these values and judge for yourself the chances for being a healthy teacher. We must always think of the little ones who are to be under our care even more than under their mother's, and see that we give them the best training possible. Their life is before them and we must help them grow both mentally and physically and this can only be done if we are healthy ourselves.

Teacher students, prepare yourselves!

RACHEL LANG

### STUDENTS HONOR PRINCIPAL

Dr. W. J. Holloway accompanied by Mrs. Holloway was the guest of honor at an informal dinner given in the dining hall, January the 28th. Miss Edith Towers, president of the Home Association, presented the birthday cake, upon which six candles were lighted. "Little Willie" more happy birthdays!

again will keep one from being bored while he waits or travels.

Choose the nobler issues of life as exemplified in the finer characters in the world's history or literature.

#### Conclusion or the Answer

So, by eliminating these obstacles to thinking and practicing these and other helps to thinking, our critic says that thinking can be cultivated, that one can make one's self concentrate, that one can develop a power of judgment. In so doing one may not only be rewarded by the esteem of his peers, but he will have the satisfaction of possessing rare intellectual health with a minimum amount of waste. Consequently, one will prefer something to nothing and then be able to "renounce the universal vacuum."

### NEW TRICKS FOR OLD DOGS

By ARTHUR DEAN

In the Journal of the N. E. A. Going to school and getting an education are two different things. We have seen people who went to school so much that they missed getting an education. There are many others who are intelligent beyond their schooling and not like some high-brows who are educated beyond their intelligence.

Some folks have the idea that they are sick of education, when as a matter of fact they had a youthful attack of schooling indigestion from which they have never fully recovered.

Yet these same adults show a real affection for adult education. If they didn't, they would not turn radio dials and listen to educational, musical, political, theatrical, and economic programs. If folks were not interested in enriching their lives they would never travel, modernize their farms and homes, read newspapers and magazines, or learn to operate a new gearshift.

In a very large way we adults have gone back to school—not to the little brick or wood schoolhouse but rather to the radio, newspaper, magazine, club, extension, correspondence, and movietone school.

In fact, you and I know that we really have more use for education than many of our children seem to have. Some day our children are going to use their schooling. Well and good—that's all right. But meanwhile you and I, as adults, could use today an education which we never received.

#### Goes Back to School

So, I, for one, have gone back to school. I go to a musical radio school and hear Walter Damrosch and symphony concerts. I have enrolled in a current-events class and hear Lowell Thomas, Floyd Gibbons, and H. V. Kaltenborn. I attend newsreel schools at movies. I have joined, for two cents a day, a newspaper reading school. My wife attends a parent-teachers association school where she learns about childhood and the practical co-operation between school and home. My secretary goes to a night high school for that academic diploma which she lost in the days of her early schooling. My janitor is studying steam boiler practise by correspondence. Everybody in my personal and official family is going to school—except my dog. His education is finished.

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delightfully accepted it, and carefully blew the candles out leaving but one still lighted! A good omen!

The birthday gift, a cap and gown with the doctor's hood were presented by the class presidents, Miss Mary Dickey and Miss Catherine Spry. Dr. Holloway expressed his appreciation and gratitude to the group of cheering students, and proudly donned the doctor's gown. Congratulatory cake, upon which six candles were lighted. "Little Willie" more happy birthdays!

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CONTRIBUTED

## POET'S CORNER

### RENDEZVOUS

We have a rendezvous with Life  
In some small drowsy country town,  
When old and crimson leaves float down,

And robins to the south go winging.  
We have a rendezvous with Life  
When gay September sets the school-bells ringing.

And probably to our lot will fall  
Some two score of girls and boys:  
It may be we shall love them all,  
But, though our task be irksome, yet,

We have a rendezvous with Life  
In some schoolhouse, by some cross-way

When autumn comes again this year,  
And asters and the goldenrod appear,  
But, oh, 'twere pleasanter far to be  
At S. N. S., or J. H. U.

At U. of M. or Washington,  
Where life abounds with carefree fun;

Where sparkling youth disports itself—  
But we've a rendezvous with Life

In some classroom in Maryland.  
When merry schoolbells chime again,  
We to the country's youth are true,  
We will not fail that rendezvous!

—With apologies to "The Apple-blossom" C. S. T. C., Michigan.

### THE SKY

I opened the window one wintry night  
The stars were shining, the moon  
it was bright.

The beauty from this night, I cannot tell.

But upon my soul it cast its spell.  
I tried to leave, but it held me fast,  
This beauty of night, would it always last?

The wind now suddenly began to blow,

And the stars soon faded and clouds hung low.

Fast, this glorious beauty was fading away,  
God's reason for this is difficult to say.

But for some good cause unknown to me

He pulled the curtain so I could not see!

Thus our lives are like the curious sky;

We live, see beauty slowly fade and die.

But, I love this life with its ups and downs,

That gives joy and sadness to every town,

And I often wonder, must I die,  
For the same reason that God covered the sky?

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR THE AMERICAN TEACHER

Ten commandments have been laid down for the American school teacher by the Federal Bureau of Education. They are as follows:

1. "Thou shalt have other interests besides thy schoolroom."
2. "Thou shalt not try to make of thy children little images, for they are a live little bunch, visiting the wriggling of their captivity upon you, thy teacher, unto the last weary moment of the day; and showing interest and co-operation unto those who can give them reasonable freedom in working."
3. "Thou shalt not scream the names of thy children in irritation,"

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## CORRIDOR CHATTER

Some were pleased with the basket ball game, others were displeased. It's too bad all of us can't be pleased, isn't it? How many saw Mr. Caruthers carrying Mickey after the game? A picture no artist could paint. Wasn't it?

"Did you hear about Kitty's flower garden? She prefers yellow roses, we think."

"Miss Ruth has had her picture taken, girls. Isn't it good?"

Insley: Whom do you want Miss Ruth to get for you for the dance? Jester: Oh, I don't know, if I knew someone I'd ask him myself.

Insley: What type do you like? Jester: Well, let me see, perhaps Lew Ayres, Ramon Navarro, Gary Cooper, or Robert Montgomery.

Girls: Something wrong with the bus motor, pop?

Pop: Yes, it's missing.

Some drivers are always running over dogs and cats. Such drivers shouldn't be on the streets. They should be in the alleys.

Dr. to Insley: And what makes you think you have lumbago?

Insley: I have a pain in the small of my back.

Elsie: When I look out of my window and see all the windmills in Salisbury, I imagine I'm in Holland. Mildred: When I go up in an airplane I imagine I'm at the South Pole with Byrd.

We wonder how many were disappointed Sunday night when Miss Ruth wouldn't allow any of the girls to go out. I think it was real nice! It gave all of us old maids a chance to gaze upon some men, once more.

At telephone a week before any dance—

No. 1: Give me 3—Hello, is this you, Ben? Well we're having a "fracas" out here Friday night. Would you like to come? All right, thank you.

No. 2: Give me 101—Hello, is this you, Jim? We're having a "fracas" out here Friday. Would you like to come? What, you don't know what a "fracas" is? Well, it's a dance. All right, thank you, Jim. Goodbye. (And so on into the night.)

### "HAPPY BIRTHDAY"

February is the month of famous men, maybe a famous woman too, for February 6 brings to us the birthday of Miss Ruth. This year we decided to celebrate with a little bit of surprise. "At 6:30," we all said, "we'll make her open her eyes." In the Home Corner we all met, with a cake and a rosy bouquet, and when she came to answer a "call" it was, "To you, happy birthday!" We also said, "We hope you know each and all love you. What we have done here tonight is minimum to what we would like to do. And so may each day be happy yet and each one bring a cheer, but remember as some memories fade, those of you will stay for years."

Dot: What do you think of my new hat? I saved the money for it myself.

Bobby: How was that?

Dot: I trained my husband not to smoke.—Life.

### NEW TRICKS FOR OLD DOGS

(Continued from Page 2)

Speaking about dogs. The old saying is, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks." Well, you can. I know because I have raised thirty dogs. But generally speaking you can't teach an old dog many new tricks, because he is no longer a student. He finished his education when he finished his schooling.

But adult humans are not dogs. Psychologists have proved that adults can be taught new tricks and that they learn nearly as well as young folks. That's encouraging, isn't it? This means that mother can study French or Spanish as profitably as her high school daughter; that father, who is now book-keeper, can study public accountancy and do as well, if not better, than his young son who is learning fractions. If adults could not be taught new tricks there would be no market for inventions, no field for investments, no travel, no radio, no movie, no new idea. The whole world would be a flat tire.

We are living in a very complicated age. A complicated world involves a complicated man. And that's why some men have failed—they could not learn new tricks in the complications of modern life.

#### Wants to Grow

I like to hear an investment talk, or a speech about economics, or listen to beautiful music over the radio. They stir my imagination and interest. They make me want to grow. I like this listening and seeing education which I am getting while sitting in a comfortable chair. But I need more. I want to attend a class in investments. I want to know the basic principles of economics. I want to learn to play an instrument. Listening and seeing are good but I want to be up and doing. I want a better job, more money, a richer life.

Quite frankly, my own educational requirements at my age are just as important to me as any school requirements of my ten-year-old boy are to him at his age.

We oldsters are educationally root-bound. We ask increased interest in the public education of adults that we, like our children, may live enriched lives.

We oldsters are old dogs but we'll show the world we can learn new tricks if given half a chance.

### GRANGERS GIVE PROGRAM

On a recent Tuesday afternoon, the entire student body was privileged to look on an event which has hitherto been kept secret. The event in question was a mock meeting of the Grange of S. N. S. For the first time since the Grange was established in this school, a program was given in assembly by its members. Surely this was a memorable occasion.

The program, which every one enjoyed, began with the skit, "The Farm Family," in which the modern restless generation and the staid older generation united in enjoyment of Grange activities. This was followed by a quartet, "Old Glory," by Florence Wimbrow, Margaret Laws, Sue Jones, and Mary Woolston. Then came the mock Grange meeting over which Dr. W. J. Holloway, as Worthy Master, presided.

The proceedings were those of usual business meetings, with the secret rites omitted. Following the business future.

## Our Historic Eastern Shore

### THE HISTORY OF MARDELA SPRINGS



A View of Mardella's Spring

Mardela Springs lies on a romantic stream called Baron Creek, purported to have been named after a wealthy Baron of unknown origin, who once settled here. It was observed by early explorers of this section that Baron Creek was the largest creek or stream flowing into the Nanticoke River south of Marsh Hope Creek, commonly known as Northwest Fork, or Nor's Fork. But when the Post Office was established and the stage coach abandoned, the town was named Baron Creek. The earliest mail connections were with Princess Anne, but just a little later they were changed to Laurel, Del., taking in Riverton and Sharptown and were continued here for a number of years. After the modern changes, we now have our rural deliveries.

There came dissatisfaction among the people regarding the name of Baron Creek and it was changed to the beautiful name of Mardela Springs, because of the proximity of the springs to the Maryland-Delaware boundary line.

The Indians, who had a trail leading from the town to what was known as Indian Town, on the left bank of the Nanticoke River were the first to discover the spring. Many Indian relics have been found on this trail. Until several years ago, huge tubs, hewn from the trunks of trees and used for bathing purposes by the Indians were in existence here. There is no doubt but that the springs sending out their streams, were once the healing waters of the Red Men.

Many years ago, Mr. Thomas Bacon, who had been living at Ogden, Utah, returned home, and was attacked with grippe, which afterwards developed into a disease of the kidneys and liver. Mr. Bacon came here and stayed for several weeks, deriving great benefit from the water which he claimed finally cured him. He was so much impressed with the medical properties of the water that he took some to the chemist, P. P. Wilson, who made a thorough examination of the water and pronounced it to be filled with wonderful medicinal properties, the three most important minerals being magnesium, sulphur, and iron. Mr. Bacon was so struck with the professor's analysis that he at once began negotiations for the purchase of the property, which he secured from the former owner, Mr. Thomas B. Taylor, and a company was formed by Mr. Bacon. There was a good hotel on the premises, and it was enlarged

meeting a short program was given. "Jim Geta a Jolt," a short play, gave us all an idea of how to treat our husbands, if and when we get them. Several very interesting reports were given: "Facts about the Grange," Margaret Polyette; "President Coolidge's Estimate of the Grange," Nellie Wright; "Yearly Program of Grange Activities," Stella Hutchinson. A duet by Misses Ada Marie Holloway and Gladys Brohawn brought the entertainment to a close, and the meeting adjourned after a motion from the stage to that effect!

Altogether it was a worthwhile program. We see no reason why it should not be repeated in the near future.

What were Mickey's subjects doing? They seemed to be one whirl of mass of black and rainbow colors. Why, of course, Mickey was a lenient, fun-loving person, who liked to see every one happy; and believe me, he was giving his subjects the time of their life. What a crowd! happy society! And what a lucky, Daunting from the arm of each joyous adventure for me!

and fitted up for guests, because people from Baltimore and other places came to visit the spring and get the benefit of the water. The chief object was to carbonize the water, bottle it, and ship it to different cities. The spring was cleaned out and is now situated in the center of a brick floor. As the water comes out of the pipe it runs into a cement pit. There are two steps descending to the spring; in this way the water can be secured easily. There is an opening in the pit where the water goes through and empties into a ditch by which it is then carried to the creek.

At one time there were several springs bubbling out of the ground, but some years ago, these were gathered into one stream. These springs are probably the oldest in the state. Mr. Thomas B. Taylor and Mr. James E. Bacon bought the spring from Mr. Thomas Bacon. Later it was bought by Mr. Edward Austen. The hotel was burned to the ground a few years ago, and the present proprietor, Mr. Nathaniel O. Austen, erected a large building on the ground and opened it for the accommodation of the public.

The water from the spring is bottled by machinery, carried by trucks to near-by places and shipped by rail to cities. For fifteen or twenty years it has been used as a basis for soft drinks. People from Salisbury and nearby places come to the spring for their drink. The townspeople come with their jugs and pitchers and carry the water to their homes in preference to using that from their own pumps and wells.

MILDRED DIXON

When Mickey reigned Walking into the normal school on Friday, January 30, 1931, I was much surprised when I heard, "Bow, wow! Bow, wow!" in sharp, joyous barks! At first, I could not even imagine who it was. Turning around I beheld Mickey, the pride and joy of all Bagleans. So I, clumsy, lucky person, had stumbled into the ball room of Mickey.

I looked around—Mickey, of course, was occupying the seat of honor in the room close to a sparkling fountain. Being a true Baglean, he, of course, had his ball room decorated in green and white; green and white lights were very harmoniously carrying out the color scheme.

What were Mickey's subjects doing? They seemed to be one whirl of mass of black and rainbow colors. Why, of course, Mickey was a lenient, fun-loving person, who liked to see every one happy; and believe me, he was giving his subjects the time of their life. What a crowd! happy society! And what a lucky, Daunting from the arm of each joyous adventure for me!

"Good night, Mickey," I called; and thought as I slowly walked away: What a wonderful king! What a wonderful subjects! What a time of their life. What a crowd! happy society! And what a lucky, Daunting from the arm of each joyous adventure for me!

Many Alumni belonging to the Baglean Society were welcomed at the Baglean dance, January 30. Ruth Scott, president of the society last year; Betty Dallas of '30; Nellie Cherris '30, Anne Bonner '30, Viola Golt '30, Polly White '29, and Pauline Commegys '29 were all present.

A great number of Alumni also attended the annual Baglean-Carnean basket ball game Thursday, February 5. Ruth Scott, Baglean president of '30, Nellie Cherris of '30, Alice Mae Coulbourne, president of Baglean society in '28, Isabel McDowell, and Hazel McDowell both of '28 helped to cheer the Baglean team; Ethel Godfrey '29 and Martha Jones '29 helped to put pep into the Carnean team.

We are sure that it must have given Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Holloway a great deal of happiness to see so many of the Alumni present at the reception on January 31, in honor of the silver anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Caruthers attended a P. T. A. meeting at Gales-town rural school taught by Anne Bonner of '30. Mrs. Caruthers gave an interesting talk and pupils entertained by giving a health play and several musical numbers.

Betty Holloway, Viola Golt; and but some years ago, these were gathered into one stream. These springs are probably the oldest in the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman A. Slagen announce the marriage of their daughter, Rena Louise to Milford N. Brown of Cambridge, Md., on January 25. The ceremony took place at the Hyattstown M. E. church and was performed by the pastor, Rev. Fred Barnes.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Brown are teachers at the Church Street School. —From Frederick News.

Milford Brown was graduated with the class of 1930.

Cards announcing the birth of a daughter, Lida Mae, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Marshall on February 6 have just been received. Mrs. Marshall was the former Miss Viola Young, a member of the Class of '28.

The students of S. N. S. were very sorry to hear of the recent death of one of their Alumni members, Sara Gooden, who was a graduate of '27.

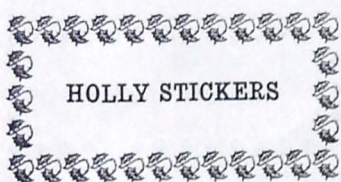
dancer was a program, all white with green letters.

A waltz was finished, and couples began to drift by, laughing and talking. Where were they bound? sudden courage prompted me to follow them. Oh, yes! the punch—I should have known no dance was complete without refreshments. Then a fox trot was heard, and the lobby was soon filled with dancers.

Suddenly, the music stopped; people began to leave. Why, what's the matter? Don't they like the dances? Then I heard a sharp bark and I looked at Mickey. He was laughing! "You see," he said, "I must look out for my subjects' health," and—

he looked at the clock it was 12 o'clock!





## HOLLY STICKERS

## SENIOR CLASS SEES

## "LUCIA AT FORD'S"

(Continued from Page 1)

Miss Jamart: What would you do for a broken rib?

Bright Junior: Put it in a splint.

\* \* \*

Dot Flowers is always wanting someone to introduce her to "Kelty," but no one seems to be able to find him for she is still going up and down the corridor asking for "Kelty."

\* \* \*

Mr. Caruthers: Why were you kept in at school?

Son: I didn't know where the Azores were.

Mr. Caruthers: Well, in the future just remember where you put things.

\* \* \*

Miss Jamart: What would you do in case of an accident?

(To be correct, girls always reply): Put him in a comfortable position and treat him for shock.

\* \* \*

"What kind of business do you think women are fitted for?"

"M'm—well, 'most any kind except minding their own."—Selected

\* \* \*

Balmy Ozone: B. Walker tells of the Scot's wife whose doctor told her she needed salt air. She woke up next morning, and her husband was fanning her with a herring.

\* \* \*

Bernice Lawless was driving along a country road when she spied a couple of repair men climbing telephone poles. "Fools!" she exclaimed to her companion, "they must think I never drove a car before."—Adapted.

## TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR

## THE AMERICAN TEACHER

(Continued from Page 2)

for they will not hold thee in respect if thou screamest their names in vain."

4. "Remember the last day of the week to keep it happy."

5. "Humor the feelings of thy children that their good-will may speak well for thee in thy little domain."

6. "Thou shalt not kill one breath of stirring endeavor in the heart of the child."

7. "Thou shalt not suffer any unkindness of speech or action to enter the door of thy room."

8. "Thou shalt not steal for the drudgery of many 'papers' the precious hours that should be given to recreation, that thy strength and happiness may appear unto all that come within thy presence."

9. "Thou shalt not bear witness to too many 'schemes of work', for much scattered effort is a weariness to the soul and a stumbling block to weary fingers."

10. "Thou shalt laugh—when it rains and we, woolly ones muddy the floor; when little angels conceal their wings and wriggle, when Tommy spills ink and Mary flops a tray of trailing letters; when visitors appear at the precise moment when all small heads have forgotten everything you thought they knew. And again I say unto you, laugh, for upon all these commandments hang all the law and profits in thy school-room."—From "The Apple Blossom."

are the singing of the "Sextette" the principal part being taken by Edgar, who is the hero, and the "mad scene" in which the harp plays an obligatto to Lucia's singing. Melvena Passmore, the prima donna who took the part of Lucia, was outstanding because of her clear bird-like tones.

The story of "Lucia" is fascinating. Lucia is in love with Edgar, Earl of Ravenswood, but her brother Henry, who is facing ruin, plots a marriage between Lucia and Lord Arthur Bucklaw. Edgar leaves for a long trip to France and promises to write to his beloved. In the meantime Henry intercepts Edgar's letters and proves to Lucia that her lover is false to her. Lucia under the strain of this news and Henry's persuasion, promises to marry Sir Arthur Bucklow to keep Henry from ruin. Just as Lucia signs the marriage pledge, Edgar comes back from his journey to claim her as his wife. When Edgar learns that Lucia is married to Bucklow, he immediately sends vile curses upon Lucia and the house of Lammemoor. Lucia becomes insane as a result of this trouble, slays her husband, and dies of her sorrows. Edgar, learning of her death while waiting for a duel with Henry, stabs himself and dies in a grave yard among the bones of his ancestors. Henry, as is usually the case in a tragedy, escapes to safety.

The Junior class is hoping to have a similar trip next year.

INTEREST IS AROUSED  
AS STUDENTS AWAIT  
OUTCOME OF CONTEST

(Continued from Page 1)

## MOST BEAUTIFUL—

1. Is pretty without artificial makeup.
2. Well proportioned figure.
3. Good complexion.
4. Dresses neatly and becomingly.
5. Possesses charm.

## MOST LITERARY—

1. Has an appreciation for the finer things in literature.
2. Can make an impromptu talk.
3. Can preside over a meeting.
4. Can write an article which is correct in form and diction.

## BEST ATHLETE—

1. Is a member of the Athletic Association.
2. Is a member of at least one team.

3. Helps to advance the athletic interest of the school.
4. Attends practice uncomplainingly when summoned.
5. Plays the game fairly.
6. Exhibits good sportsmanship.

Each girl who received 10 votes was placed in nomination.

The returns from the first casting of the ballots were as follows:

Most beautiful: Mary Frances Crowe, Catherine Spry, Wanda Vickers, Florence Wimbrow.

Most literary: Margaret McAllister, Mable Willis, Betty Wright.

Best athlete: Mary Corkran, Mable Diekey, Rose Kelley, Pocahontas Somers, Olivia Thompson.

Miss Edith Towers was elected by majority on first ballot, Miss S. N. S.

For the other honors, girls nominated will be voted for at each assembly to follow, until the choice is made by a majority vote.

## FUN IN WINTER

Hurrah! Hurrah! What fun we are having! As Bob went near the barn he heard the clanging of hammers and the laughter of boys. They were making a wooden snowplow. That is the kind people use in the country to clean off the snowy roads and make paths. After it was completed they hitched old Dobbin to it and all the boys piled on. The two larger ones were responsible for doing it just right. Their brothers served as little weights and enjoyed the ride too. Bob showed his sympathy for the horse by lending a helping hand. When they completed their work they went home and told their parents about the good time they had in making the snow plow and using it. I bet those roads will always be clean of snow hereafter.

REESE HARVEY, Grade 3

## A VISIT TO THE DOCTOR

Peggy had a very sad day. While she was playing she dropped her doll. Immediately she hurried to the doctor's office hoping he could locate the trouble. The doctor being very serious, opened his case and took out his stethoscope. After testing her heart he discovered she was in a fair physical condition. He told the melancholy little girl to carry her home, put her to bed and in a few days she would be all right. Peggy went home feeling much better and told her friends about the visit to the doctor's office.

MARY LOUISE LONG, Grade 4

## JACK'S GIFT

This was a happy day for Jack. He just received a little toy boat. His mother gave him permission to go down to a near by pond and sail it while his sister was picking berries and wild flowers in the woods near the pond. Just before Jack put his boat in the water, he wondered if it would sail smoothly without tipping over. To his great surprise it floated along like a yellow water lily. When he went home he told his mother about his wonderful experience with his boat. I hope he had much enjoyment with that toy.

VIRGINIA VINCENT, Grade 4

## LINCOLN

L is for Lincoln, the greatest to praise

I is for Interest he caused to raise  
N is for Nation, strong and brave  
C is for Country, he died to save  
O is for Onward, the great cry  
L is for Liberty, we have now  
N is for Never, a slave to bow.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Lincoln was one of the greatest men I have ever studied about. Even in the days of poverty he struggled so hard for a living and an education. By his honesty, earnestness and steady work he rose step by step until he became the first man of the land in 1861. During his time of service a dark cloud of war came over the nation. He faced the danger well, and finally drove slavery from our country forever.

How many will grow to be a Lincoln?

Grade 4

## THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Margaret Townsend  
Asst. Editor Ruth Long  
Rep. Pri. Room Gladys Allen  
Rep. Inter. Room Audrey Stewart  
Rep. U. G. Room Robert Atkinson

Maryland State Normal School  
Salisbury, Maryland  
January 29, 1931

Rear-Admiral Richard E. Byrd,  
Detroit, Michigan,  
My dear Mr. Byrd:

We have been keenly interested in your Polar exploits and your Trans-Atlantic flight. Throughout these we have noted especially your thoroughness in preparation, your courage in the face of unknown dangers, your loyalty to your comrades, your unselfishness in risking your life to add to the knowledge of the world, and your determination to win in spite of great difficulties. These characteristics have ranked you with Columbus, Magellan, and other great discoverers and explorers of history. Our admiration for you can hardly be expressed.

Very sincerely yours,

Grades Six and Seven

Normal Elementary School  
Salisbury, Maryland  
February 16, 1931

Dear Editor:

We thought probably your readers and you would be interested in knowing how it happened that we wrote a letter to Rear-Admiral Byrd.

One day one of the normal school teachers gave us a letter she had received from the National Education Association. It was an invitation to us to write a letter of tribute to Rear-Admiral Byrd in recognition of his great achievements in flying across both poles and across the Atlantic.

There were certain directions we had to follow. Not more than one letter be sent from any school. It should be on paper 8½ by 11 inches with a left hand margin of 1½ inches. It had to reach Washington by January 31.

Learning about Byrd and his exploits was interesting. We gathered newspaper clippings and pictures, magazine articles and books and spent English and Reading periods reading them. We reported what we read to each other. We posted material on the bulletin boards.

Finally the day came when the letter was to be written. Each person was allowed to write one. We compared these. At last we chose a committee to select the best in each. The next day we combined these and wrote a group letter. Pauline Long was asked to copy it.

On January 28 the letter was mailed. We felt proud of having had the opportunity to express our appreciation to a real American hero.

Yours sincerely,

DOREMUS WHITE

DOROTHY ANNE GRIER

Grade 6

## VISITING ANTARCTICA

On August 25, 1928 the ships "The City of New York" set sail down the Hudson. "Hundreds of craft from the giant Leviathan's bass note to the motor launches excited shrieks gave the party their

farewell. Hundreds of people also gave a hand in wishing Byrd good luck."

"The City of New York" made its way through dashing waves to Antarctica landing there about January 1, 1929, a week ahead of time.

The party had to wait about a week before they could start work on account of setting up of houses and making paths to "Little America" their base camps. When they had finished setting up their houses they began unloading their food and equipment. They were not right up to camp so they had to have their supplies brought by dog teams.

Byrd had an unusual amount of supplies. Some of them were 26 tons of meats of all kinds; 2 tons of butter; 2 tons of powdered milk, cookies, jams, jellies, and marmalade; 15 tons of flour; 1 ton of lard; and 500 cases of eggs.

The men were well equipped with clothing to withstand the temperature of 70 degrees below zero. Each man was allowed four suits of heavy underwear, 10 pairs of socks, 10 pairs of breeches, 6 pairs of boots, 2 pairs of moccasins, 2 woolen shirts, 6 pairs of mittens and a muskrat cap.

Transportation was of various kinds. It consisted of three airplanes 80 dogs, and a snowmobile. This last was carried to move the supplies to camp.

One can judge Byrd's foresight and carefulness, for in thus equipping he had prepared for a 3 year's stay if necessary.

JANNA KENNEY

ROBERT T. ATKINSON

Grade 7

## AT HOME IN ANTARCTICA

The house in which Admiral Byrd lived while he was in Antarctica was very different from the ones in which we live. This house could be put up and taken down very easily. The walls and roofs which were four inches thick, were painted a peculiar color of orange so as to be seen from the planes. It had many rooms some of which were occupied by desks, drawing boards, and other apparatus used by the geologist. A very large library with many fine old books occupied another section of the house.

Another building was put up beside the main one and was used as the bunk house.

Let us imagine we are spending a day with Admiral Byrd. We hear the alarm clock ringing. It is 6 o'clock in the morning for this is the time we get up. We have a hurried breakfast of bread, cheese, and eggs, and then hustle off to the various workshops for our 18 hours of hard work.

In leisure times and at night we entertain ourselves by reading, and playing checkers, dominoes, and games of cards such as bridge and poker. In playing poker instead of using money to pay each other back we used cigarettes. By 9 o'clock we stop our fun and crawl into our bunks for a good night's rest. Soon we are fast asleep, undisturbed by the winds and snows of Antarctica.

MARY SHOCKLEY

RUTH LONG

Grade 6